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"SLITHER"

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REVISED PAGES:

1st Pink Revs.	Full Script	
1st Blue Revs.	Chron,8-9,13-17,22-25A,28,29,32,37-40,4	1,53
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#K1829

SLIDERS

“Slither”

QUINN MALLORY  
WADE WELLES  
REMBRANDT BROWN  
MAGGIE BECKETT

KYRA  
CUSTOMS OFFICIAL  
RANDY  
CARLOS  
DON  
ANGEL  
ATTACKER

#K1829

SLIDERS

“Slither”

SETS

INTERIORS:

CARGO PLANE  
COCKPIT  
STORE (DELGADO AIRSTRIP)  
PLANTATION ESTATE  
KITCHEN  
LIVING ROOM  
ND ROOM

EXTERIORS:

ZAMARA AIRPORT  
TARMAC  
TERMINAL  
SAN FRANCISCO INTERNATIONAL AIRPORT  
TERMINAL  
HANGAR  
WILDERNESS  
DELGADO AIRSTRIP  
STORE  
FIELD  
DIRT ROAD  
SANTA MARTA VILLAGE  
BACK OF BODEGA  
CAMPSITE  
PLANTATION ESTATE  
ENTRANCE

TRUCK

(X)

#K1829

CHRONOLOGY PAGE

SCENES	1 - 8A	DAY #1	(X)
SCENES	9 - 12	NIGHT #1	
SCENES	13 - 20	DAY #2	
SCENE	21	NIGHT #2	
SCENES	22 - 27	DAY #3	
SCENES	28 - 34	NIGHT #3	
SCENES	35 - 36A	DAY #4	

SLIDERS

"Slither"

TEASER

FADE IN

1 EXT. ZAMARA AIRPORT TARMAC - DAY (D1)

1

Think Whiteman Field, only in Mexico. Dust blows across the cracked and peeling tarmac. Planes dodge livestock. Tourists take pictures and thank God they can leave.

ANGLE ON A CARGO PLANE

idling on the tarmac. Two WORKERS wait to load TWO LOCKED METAL CONTAINERS (three feet by two feet) into the belly of the plane. Near the containers is a strikingly beautiful woman, KYRA (mid 20's), in a mini-skirt and halter top, in a heated standoff with a clipboard-holding CUSTOMS OFFICIAL.

KYRA

You can't pull this now.

CUSTOMS OFFICIAL

And you can't take the boxes out of the country until I look inside.

KYRA

But if you open the containers, the oxygen will damage the bones.

CUSTOMS OFFICIAL

That is not my problem.

KYRA

I did not spend five months in this hellhole digging up reptilian bones just so you could ruin them!

CUSTOMS OFFICIAL

The law is the law.

KYRA

Okay. Then let's make a new law.

She reaches into her pants' pocket, pulls out a wad of bills.

KYRA

We'll call it the "thank you" law. When a jerk like you looks the other way, a nice person like me thanks him with money. What do you think?

CONTINUED

1 CONTINUED

1

The Customs Official looks at the wad of bills in her hand, then pockets the cash.

CUSTOMS OFFICIAL  
I think you should leave before I  
change my mind.

As he exits, the workers lift one of the containers. From inside, we HEAR a MUTED HISS and something THUMPS. The workers react, look to Kyra. She pulls out some more bills.

KYRA  
Don't worry. The law applies to  
you, too.

2 EXT. ZAMARA TERMINAL - DAY

2

Rembrandt stands outside the ramshackle terminal, politely trying to avoid a local woman selling trinkets from a box.

REMBRANDT  
It's very cute. But I just don't  
need a dead cockroach holding a  
little tennis racket. Okay?

The terminal door opens and a grim looking Quinn exits. Remmy extricates himself from the woman, hurries to him.

REMBRANDT  
I've had enough third world charm  
to last another hundred slides. So  
when do we board?

QUINN  
We don't. We got bumped.

REMBRANDT  
But we have confirmed reservations.

QUINN  
So did the other sixty people who  
bought tickets on a twenty-seat  
plane.

REMBRANDT  
You know something? This whole  
vacation has sucked. We should  
have just stayed in San Francisco  
with Wade and Maggie.

QUINN  
Maybe you should have stayed. But  
I needed the break.

CONTINUED

2 CONTINUED

2

REMBRANDT  
So when's the next flight out?

QUINN  
A week from Wednesday.

REMBRANDT  
(beat, then)  
Only a week after we slide.

QUINN  
(flaring)  
I know the problem, Rembrandt. But believe it or not I don't know the answer.

REMBRANDT  
What are you barking at me for?

QUINN  
It's just... the vacation isn't even over yet and I'm already back to dealing with some crisis.

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

He spots the Customs Official passing by.

(X)

QUINN  
Excuse me, senor. Are there any charters out of this airport?

CUSTOMS OFFICIAL  
Just one. And it's leaving now.

The official gestures to Kyra's plane and keeps walking. Remy and Quinn exchange a look.

3 EXT. ZAMARA AIRPORT TARMAC - DAY - MOMENTS LATER

3

The second container waits to be loaded as Quinn and Remy hustle up to Kyra.

QUINN  
Excuse me. Miss?

She looks up, pleased at what she sees. So is Quinn.

KYRA  
Yes?

REMBRANDT  
We need to get up to San Francisco. Any chance we can catch a ride?

KYRA  
I'm sorry. But I can't help you.

CONTINUED

3 CONTINUED

3

The workers jump down to get the second container.

QUINN

We'll pay whatever you think is fair.

KYRA

Look, my employer chartered this plane and I don't think he'd be too happy if I started picking up hitchhikers.

(smiles at Quinn)

No matter how handsome they are.

SCREECH! A pair of JEEPS rocket onto the tarmac two hundred yards away, heading straight for the idling plane. Inside the Jeeps, ARMED MEN hold weapons aloft.

KYRA

Oh my God...

QUINN

Who are they?

KYRA

Poachers!  
(to workers)  
Hurry!

A SHOT RINGS OUT from the approaching Jeeps. The workers drop the container, dart away.

KYRA

No! Come back!

QUINN

Remmy! Grab the other end!

REMBRANDT

What are you doing?

QUINN

Earning our ride.

As the pilot starts to inch the plane forward, the Sliders grab the container and move towards the plane, dodging BULLETS. One PINGS off the fuselage.

4 INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY - MOVING - CONTINUOUS

4

As the plane picks up speed, Kyra hops in, helps Remmy inside.

Outside, Quinn struggles to keep abreast of the moving plane while still cradling his end.

CONTINUED

4 CONTINUED 2

4

QUINN

It's slipping!

A BULLET hits the metal container, SNAPPING THE LOCK IN HALF. Remmy manages to maneuver the container inside.

The Jeeps are getting closer. Remmy reaches his hand out to Quinn, who sprints to keep pace.

REMBRANDT

Come on!

Quinn reaches out his hand. Another second and the plane will lift off. Finally, Remmy snags his hand and drags Quinn in just as the Jeeps pull alongside. A GUNMAN aims his rifle. Kyra slams the door closed just as he unleashes a burst of fire. The bullets PING OFF the other side.

5 EXT. TARMAC - DAY - CONTINUOUS

5

Wheels up. The plane lifts off, leaving the frustrated gunmen behind.

5A INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY

5A

The Sliders and Kyra settle into seats and catch their breath.

KYRA

Thanks.

QUINN

You're welcome.

A sudden violent THUMPING comes from the containers. Remmy and Quinn react. They exchange a look.

(X)

(X)

QUINN

(wary)  
I think...

FADE OUT

END OF TEASER

ACT ONE

FADE IN

6 INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY

6

CAMERA FINDS the two metal containers, side by side, outside the open pilot's door. A low HISS emanates from the one with the damaged lock. The top of the container moves as something inside pushes against it. The lock holds. For now.

ANOTHER ANGLE FINDS

Remmy, Quinn and Kyra sitting amidst boxes in the back of the plane. It's obvious from the way Quinn studies Kyra that he's smitten.

KYRA

I work freelance. Right now it's for a Bio-Tech firm called Selvatech.

(X)

QUINN

Never heard of them. But we travel a lot. Don't really get a chance to read the business section.

REMBRANDT

So what do they want with a bunch of snakes?

KYRA

Not a bunch. Just two. A mated pair of triadders. (try-adders)  
(off their looks)  
They're like pythons, only more rare.

(X)

REMBRANDT

If I had my way there wouldn't be any rare snakes. They'd be extinct.

KYRA

Actually these are very valuable. The researchers think their venom might be useful in fighting Parkinson's disease.

ANGLE ON THE CONTAINER

The snake inside pushes against it again. The damaged lock starts to give.

RESUME SCENE

CONTINUED

6 CONTINUED

6

QUINN  
So how many people did it take to  
catch these snakes?

KYRA  
I caught them myself.  
(off his surprised look)  
You think a woman's too fragile for  
this kind of work?

QUINN  
Not at all. I'm just impressed.

ANGLE ON CONTAINER

The snake pushes... pushes... the lock breaks. The lid slowly rises and the male TRIADDER appears, a nasty looking snake four feet long. As the reptile slowly slinks out of the container...

RESUME SCENE

KYRA  
So what do you guys do?

QUINN  
We're uh... uh... what are we?

REMBRANDT  
Hungry.

KYRA  
There are some crackers and cheese  
in that box by the back wall.

QUINN  
You don't think your boss will mind  
if two hitchhikers eat his food?

KYRA  
Maybe I just won't tell him.

As Remmy moves to get the food, Quinn sneaks a glance at Kyra. She's sneaking one back. They smile.

ANGLE ON SNAKE

It reaches the floor. Looks back at the people in the rear of the plane, then looks at the open pilot's door. Almost as if it had a plan, the snake starts for the pilot.

7 INT. COCKPIT - DAY - CONTINUOUS

7

The lone pilot's sitting back in his seat. Just another flight.

CONTINUED

7 CONTINUED

7

Unseen by him, the snake edges up the back of his seat.

CLOSE ON PILOT

The snake rises up over his right shoulder, then slides across the pilot's neck. The man reacts too late. His eyes go wide, his mouth opens to scream. But no sounds come as the snake crushes his windpipe. The pilot spasms, his eyes roll back in his head and he slumps forward. As the plane goes into a steep nose-dive...

8 INT. CARGO PLANE - DAY

8

The trio reacts.

REMBRANDT  
What the....!

QUINN  
(looking out window)  
We're going down!

Quinn heads for the cockpit.

8A INT. COCKPIT - DAY

8A

The pilot is slumped forward, the snake wrapped around him. Quinn enters. Reacts to the sight.

QUINN  
Ohmigod.

(X)

Then grabs the co-pilot's controls and tries to pull up on the controls. The plane's angle decreases but not enough. He yells over his shoulder.

QUINN  
I can't pull up! We're gonna  
crash!

CUT TO

9 EXT. SAN FRANCISCO INTERNATIONAL - NIGHT - ESTABLISHING (N1)

9

10 EXT. AIRPORT TERMINAL - NIGHT

10

Passengers load and unload only. Wade waits at the curb, checks her watch. A TAXI pulls up, Maggie inside. As she steps out...

WADE  
We've got problems.

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED

10

MAGGIE

(already?)  
Aren't we technically still on  
vacation?

WADE

Quinn and Rembrandt got bumped from  
their flight. I called the airport  
in Zamara. I talked to a guy who  
said they got on e kind of  
charter.

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

MAGGIE

So what's the problem?

(X)

CONTINUED

10 CONTINUED 3

10

WADE  
There are two problems. First, (X)  
there was some kind of shootout (X)  
before they got on. (X)

MAGGIE  
(concerned) (X)  
Were they hurt? (X)

WADE  
The guy didn't know. The other (X)  
problem is the charter's only (X)  
going as far as a place called (X)  
Delgado. (X)

MAGGIE  
So we fly to this Delgado and meet  
them there. Problem solved.

WADE  
Except you can't get there from  
here. Delgado's right where L.A.  
would be. But on this world,  
that's drug country.

MAGGIE  
Let's take a clue from the guys.  
There must be a charter service we  
can hire.

11 EXT. AIRPORT HANGAR - NIGHT

11

RANDY, 35, an overweight and greasy slime ball, works on the  
engine of a plane. Another plane sits ready to go nearby.  
Wade and Maggie approach.

RANDY  
(big smile)  
Well. Hello there.

WADE  
Guy at the front office says you  
run a charter service.

RANDY  
Guy at the front office is right.  
Where do you two pretty ladies want  
to go?

Maggie and Wade exchange a look. Loser.

MAGGIE  
An airstrip called Delgado. Heard  
of it?

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED

11

RANDY

Oh yeah. And the answer's no.

He returns to work on the engine.

WADE

Look, it's really important we get there.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED

11

RANDY  
I'm doing you a favor. That's  
dangerous country. And I'd hate to  
see your pretty little throat cut.

MAGGIE  
If you don't want to fly us there,  
just rent us the plane.

RANDY  
And what are you ladies going to  
do? Drive it to Delgado?

MAGGIE  
(a touch of sarcasm)  
Yes, I guess we could do that. Or,  
I could fly it.

Randy stops working, gives her a long once-over.

RANDY  
Where did a babe like you learn to  
fly?

MAGGIE  
Military. Where I used to strafe  
guys like you.

RANDY  
Funny and sexy. You two girls  
might change my mind yet.  
(and then)  
Three hundred to rent the plane.  
Cash.

Wade and Maggie exchange a look, then Wade pulls out a wad  
of bills. She counts out the money.

WADE  
Three hundred.  
(to Maggie)  
That's all we've got.

MAGGIE  
(to Randy)  
Keys?

Randy pockets the money, pulls out a key ring. He starts to  
hand it to Maggie, then pulls it back.

RANDY  
Did I mention that fuel is extra?

MAGGIE  
Enough of the games. We paid, give  
us the keys.

CONTINUED

11 CONTINUED 2

11

RANDY

Ladies, I don't want to fight. Gas is extra, that's just a fact.

Randy smiles, takes a step closer to the two women.

RANDY

Hey, I'm a reasonable man. If you two don't have the cash, I'm sure we can find some other way you can pay me.

Maggie and Wade exchange a look of exasperation.

MAGGIE

(a sexy smile)

Yes. I'm sure there is.

Then she knees him. Hard. Right there. Randy reacts, sinks to his knees.

MAGGIE

Only I'm afraid it'll be a while before you can collect.

Maggie grabs the keys. They start off, then Wade has a second thought. She walks back to Randy who's lying on the ground, sticks her hand in his pocket and takes back their money.

WADE

And thanks for flying with us.

12 EXT. WILDERNESS - NIGHT

12

CAMERA PANS ACROSS the wreckage of the cargo plane. Finds the two metal containers. The one still sealed rocks a little as the agitated snake inside tries to escape. A tired and tattered Remmy enters frame, finds a folded MAP under some wreckage.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Remmy unfolds the map as he walks to where an equally tattered Quinn works on rewiring a small transmitter.

Kyra lays nearby, unconscious, next to a campfire, a blanket keeping her warm.

REMBRANDT

(re: radio)  
Anything?

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED

12

QUINN  
I'm about to find out.  
(keys mike)  
Mayday. Mayday. Does anyone read  
me?

No response.

QUINN  
Mayday, plane down. Does anybody  
read me?

RADIO VOICE  
(faintly)  
Go ahead mayday. Delgado Field  
reads you.

QUINN  
My name's Mallory. We've crashed  
somewhere northwest of Zamara. Our  
pilot's dead, there are three  
survivors. We need help...

Suddenly the radio sparks, dies.

He smacks the radio in frustration.

(X)

QUINN  
Damn it! For once, just once, I'd  
like something to go right!

(X)

(X)

A GROAN from Kyra as she awakens. They move to her, Quinn  
cradling her head.

QUINN  
Kyra?

Kyra's eyes focus on him a beat, remembering, then she  
suddenly sits up.

QUINN  
Hey, hey... relax.

KYRA  
The snakes...

QUINN  
You still have one. The other got  
away.

KYRA  
We have to find it.

REMBRANDT  
The hell we do. That thing's a  
killer.

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED 2

12

KYRA  
What are you talking about?

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED 2

12

QUINN  
It got out somehow and wrapped  
itself around the pilot. That's  
why we crashed. (X)  
(X)  
(X)

She takes a beat to absorb this, then... (X)

KYRA  
It's too important to lose.

REMBRANDT  
Listen to me, girl. We've got to  
be in San Francisco day after  
tomorrow. So we're going to get  
ourselves out of here... now.  
Without any snakes. (X)

KYRA  
Quinn, please. I spent five months  
finding them. They're vital to the  
research.

Quinn looks to Remmy questioningly.

REMBRANDT  
I guess it's your call.

QUINN  
(to himself)  
Yeah. It's always my call.  
(and then)  
We'll take the one in the container  
with us.

The decision pleases neither Remmy or Kyra.

QUINN  
Which way is the nearest town?

REMBRANDT  
There's a speck on the map about  
twelve miles west. A place called  
Santa Marta.

QUINN  
Let's hope that speck has a phone.

As he extends his hand to Kyra to help her up...

CAMERA PANS ACROSS TO FIND

...the male snake lying in the deep grass.

SNAKE'S POV

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED 3

12

We watch the trio load up from his low angle. As they head out...

CONTINUED

12 CONTINUED 4 12  
RESUME ON SNAKE

He starts after them through the grass.

CUT TO

13 EXT. DELGADO AIRSTRIP - MORNING (D2) 13

With Randy's plane parked behind them, Maggie and Wade walk across the tarmac to the small STORE that services the air strip. They pass a MOTORCYCLE parked in front.

14 INT. STORE - DAY - CONTINUOUS 14

A combination store and flight office. Maggie and Wade enter, the bell over the door announcing their arrival.

MAGGIE

Hello?

WADE

Anybody here?

A darkly handsome man, CARLOS, steps from around an aisle of canned goods. Dressed in stylish black motorcycle gear and carrying a backpack, he's one attractive hunk.

CARLOS

The owner's out back.

Maggie and Carlos' eyes meet. Hold a second. There's immediate heat.

CARLOS

(and then)  
I saw you land. This is kind of an out of the way spot for tourists.

WADE

We're looking for some friends of ours. They're supposed to be on a charter flight that's landing here.

CARLOS

From Zamara?

MAGGIE

You know the flight?

CARLOS

A friend of mine's on it, too.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED

14

MAGGIE  
Do you know when it's supposed to  
land?

(X)  
(X)

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED 2

14

CARLOS

I got some bad news for you. It  
went down. Somewhere east of here.

As Maggie and Wade react...

CARLOS

The owner here picked up a  
distress call on the radio.  
Somebody named Mallory.

WADE

That's our friend.

CARLOS

He said the pilot was killed, but  
there were two other survivors. I  
guess that means your other friend  
and mine.

MAGGIE

(to Wade)

We'll fuel up here, then fly over  
and see...

CARLOS

You're not flying anywhere. The  
cartels shoot down any unfamiliar  
aircraft.

Through the glass in the front door we see a black Mercedes  
pull up outside.

MAGGIE

What do you suggest?

CARLOS

I suggest you ride with me. I just  
rented a truck complete with  
supplies.

(off their skepticism)

Look, I know this country. It's  
not a place you want to drive  
around alone. And I could use the  
extra eyes.

(X)

The door opens and another man, in his early 40's, enters.  
Well dressed and sporting an expensive RING, this is DON.  
He freezes when he sees Carlos.

CONTINUED

14 CONTINUED 3

14

DON

(wary)  
Carlos... what are you doing here?

CARLOS

I guess the same thing you are.  
Looking for Kyra. (Keer-uh)

(X)

There's an awkward beat. Obviously, the two men didn't expect to see each other. The tension's heavy.

CARLOS

Why don't you ladies see if the truck's ready?

(X)

The girls are happy to get out of here. Don pushes the door open. As they exit, Wade spots Don's distinctive PINKY RING. Don closes the door. Carlos slowly approaches Don, who tenses.

15 EXT. STORE - DAY

15

Maggie and Wade make their way past the motorcycle and Mercedes, resting side by side.

WADE

(eyeing vehicles)  
What do you think? Rebel boyfriend meets rich sugar daddy?

MAGGIE

I hope not. I think Carlos is really attractive...

(X)

(X)

Maggie shoots a glance back toward the store.

(X)

WADE

Yeah, well we're sliding tomorrow.

(X)

(X)

MAGGIE

A girl can dream, can't she?

(X)

(X)

16 INT. STORE DAY

16

Carlos and Don face each other.

CARLOS

So... you and Kyra were thinking of cutting me out of the deal.

DON

Don't talk crazy.

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED

16

CARLOS  
Why else would you be out here in  
the middle of nowhere?

CONTINUED

16 CONTINUED 2

16

DON  
Carlos, listen. You've always been a bit of a hothead. Don't let your temper get in the way here. We still have a deal.

CARLOS  
Do we? You know I could have fenced those snakes in a dozen places. But I thought you and I were friends. (X)  
(X)  
(X)

Don looks for a way out, but Carlos is between him and the door.

DON  
We are friends. Look, amigo, I'll make it up to you. I'll kick in an extra ten thousand.

Carlos steps up close to Don. One hand holds Don by the arm.

CARLOS  
(quiet, intense)  
My pride is worth more than the money.

With his free hand, he pulls a switchblade from inside his jacket. Clicks it open.

DON  
Carlos, no...

Carlos jams the knife into Don. Don opens his mouth to SCREAM.

17 EXT. STORE - DAY - CONTINUOUS

17

His scream is drowned out by the ROAR of the rented truck pulling up, Maggie behind the wheel. Wade hops out of the passenger side, starts for the store. She reaches it just as Carlos steps out, carrying a backpack.

WADE  
I just need a bottle of water.

She starts to step past him, but he stops her.

CARLOS  
There's plenty in the back of the truck. Let's go.

CONTINUED

17 CONTINUED

17

He leads Wade away to the truck. CAMERA PUSHES past them and PEERS THROUGH the glass in the door. Don's body lies slumped against a cooler. HOLD ON THIS, then...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

FADE IN

18 EXT. FIELD - DAY

18

It's hot and humid. A perspiring Kyra leads a sweaty and tired Quinn and Remy through a field. Most of it looks like it's been recently harvested. Part of it has knee-high plant growth. The two men lug the metal box between them. The guys are in T-shirts, their regular shirts tied around their waists.

QUINN

(to Rembrandt)

How much further?

REMBRANDT

If that map was right, it shouldn't be more than another couple of miles.

Kyra stops. Scans the area, concerned. As Quinn and Remy pull up next to her...

QUINN

Something wrong?

KYRA

(eyes field; wary)

This is a tobacco field.

REMBRANDT

So what?

KYRA

(incredulous)

So what? The tobacco cartels have goon squads patrolling these places. Last month a dozen TEA agents were killed in a raid on one of them.

As she cautiously walks ahead...

QUINN

How do you like that? Tobacco's illegal on this world.

REMBRANDT

(crabby)

Great. If we ever get out of here, I'll write their government a congratulatory letter.

As they move ahead...

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED 2

18

SNAKE POV

Twenty yards back, the snake slithers across the ground keeping its eye on its imprisoned mate.

RESUME FIELD

Quinn and Remmy trail Kyra when she accidentally kicks a trip wire that ignites a flare. With a loud HISS, it streams up into the sky, leaving a white smoke trail, then explodes in a red flash.

KYRA

Damn!

QUINN

I guess they don't like company dropping in unexpectedly.

REMBRANDT

We gotta get outta here quick.  
(putting down his end of snake box)  
Without this thing.

KYRA

No!

She races to pick up Remmy's end.

KYRA

We can't leave it! It's extremely rare! I may never find another one.

REMBRANDT

We're not taking it!

(X)

KYRA

Quinn, please!

(X)

They both look at him, waiting. Quinn hesitates. Looks at Kyra and Remmy. Then...

(X)

(X)

QUINN

(annoyed; to Remmy)

(X)

Again, it's up to me.

(X)

(to Kyra)

(X)

All right. We'll take it.

(X)

The three of them start to run across the field when they trip a SECOND FLARE. They change direction, trip a THIRD FLARE. Keep running toward a rock outcropping when a BURST OF SHOTS RING OUT.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED 3

18

ANOTHER ANGLE

A hundred yards away two MEN in peasant clothes, armed with AK-47's, run towards them.

RESUME

Quinn, Remmy and Kyra stop behind some rocks. Panting heavily.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED 2

18

KYRA  
(yelling out to men)  
No somos TEA! Somos amigos!

More BURSTS OF GUNFIRE.

REMBRANDT  
We're not TEA!

QUINN  
I don't think they care. In either  
language.

As Quinn and Kyra grab the metal box, another BURST OF  
BULLETS pins them down. One bullet PINGS off the metal box.  
The snake lets out an unearthly CRY from inside.

QUINN  
What is that?

KYRA  
The snake.

REMBRANDT  
(to Quinn)  
I thought snake's just hissed.

KYRA  
This species is more evolved. It's  
only because she's upset.

Another BURST OF BULLETS ricochet off the rocks. They duck.

REMBRANDT  
She's not the only one.

ANOTHER ANGLE

They split up and race deeper into the rocks. The armed men  
slow as they approach. Realize they have us trapped.

ON KYRA

She huddles behind a large rock. Suddenly, one of the men  
appears, leveling the AK-47 at her. She's frozen with  
terror. He's about to pull the trigger when Quinn jumps  
from on top of the rock and knocks him down, jarring the  
rifle loose. The two men scramble for it. Quinn gets it  
first. Swings the butt end into the guy's face, knocking  
him out.

QUINN  
You okay?

The shaken Kyra can only nod.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED 3

18

QUINN  
(looks around)  
Rembrandt!

ON REMBRANDT

Pressed flat against a large tree, holding his breath. He can HEAR THE FOOTSTEPS of his stalker approaching.

ON STALKER

AK-47 leveled, he approaches the tree. He senses Remmy's behind it. Suddenly, the MALE TRIADDER drops from a tree onto his shoulder, knocking him to the ground and the AK-47 from his grasp. Before he can react the snake coils itself around him. His eyes widen in terror. The male triadder quickly engulfs the man.

As the man SCREAMS, Remmy steps out from the tree. Quinn and Kyra run up. The snake crushes the life from the attacker.

KYRA  
(surprised)  
That's my snake.

REMBRANDT  
What's it doing here?

(X)

KYRA  
I don't know.

Remmy darts to the AK-47. Picks it up while the snake is still coiled around the man. He levels the rifle at the snake.

KYRA  
No!! It's an endangered species!

Remmy lowers the rifle, then hurries back to them.

REMBRANDT  
(to Kyra)  
Yeah, well, so are we. That thing's killed two men already.

QUINN  
Lucky for you he killed that one.

REMBRANDT  
(to Kyra)  
Just don't tell me you want to catch it.

CONTINUED

18 CONTINUED 4

18

KYRA  
(disappointed)  
It's become too aggressive. It  
wouldn't be safe.

REMBRANDT  
(wry; to Quinn)  
Gee, I'm real disappointed.

CUT TO

19 EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

19

Maggie and Wade's truck pulls off the road. It's  
overheating. Maggie, Wade and Carlos step out. They're  
hot, dry and dusty. Wade's got a headache.

WADE  
Why are you stopping?

MAGGIE  
We're close to overheating. It  
needs time to cool off.  
(stepping out)  
And so do I.

Maggie spots a nearby stream.

(X)

Maggie walks off toward it.

WADE  
(to Carlos)  
You got any aspirin?

Carlos talks to Wade, but eyes Maggie as she saunters off.

CARLOS  
Yeah. Bring me my backpack.

She moves back to the truck and pulls out his backpack.  
Starts to open it.

CARLOS  
Hey!

CONTINUED

19 CONTINUED

19

He moves quickly to her. Grabs the backpack.

CARLOS  
I didn't say to open it.

He takes the backpack. Steps several feet away and turns his back to her. As he digs into his backpack, Wade eyes him, suspicious. He turns and tosses a small bottle to her. He slings the backpack over his shoulder and heads down to the stream.

(X)

ANOTHER ANGLE

Maggie has moved to the water's edge. She kneels down and splashes water on her face. Carlos stands a distance behind her watching.

MAGGIE  
Want some? It feels great.

(X)

CARLOS  
The pleasure of watching you is all the refreshment I need.

Maggie smiles. Likes this guy's style. As Carlos watches Maggie, a dark expression crosses his face. He reaches into his backpack and pulls out a .357 magnum.

CLOSE ON MAGGIE

Her back to Carlos, her face close to the water. Suddenly, TWO SHOTS ring out. She SCREAMS and, still on her knees, turns towards Carlos.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

Floating several feet away, belly up, is a deadly CORAL SNAKE. She quickly rises and makes her way back to Carlos. Worried, Wade hurries up.

WADE  
What are you doing?

CARLOS  
Saving your friend's life.

Carlos puts his gun away and moves to the water's edge. He helps Maggie up. She's shaken. He puts his arm around her.

CONTINUED

19 CONTINUED 2

19

CARLOS  
You okay?

MAGGIE  
(nods)  
Thanks.

CARLOS  
We better get moving. It's not  
safe to stay in one place too long.

He moves off toward the truck. Wade comes over to Maggie.

WADE  
(re: Carlos)  
We better watch this guy. I don't  
trust him.

MAGGIE  
Wade, he just saved my life.

WADE  
Maybe, but I have a gut feeling  
there's something going on with  
this guy.

Maggie looks at Wade. Can't believe that's her attitude.

MAGGIE  
Maybe he's just not your type.

She starts to walk away. Wade follows.

WADE  
You ever notice you always insist  
on being right?

MAGGIE  
I don't insist. I just am.

WADE  
Yeah, well, just in case you're  
ever wrong, you might want to  
listen to someone else's opinion  
once in a while.

MAGGIE  
I listen to your opinion. I listen  
to it all the time. The problem is  
I don't think you know what you're  
talking about.

Maggie walks off, leaving Wade staring daggers into her  
back.

20 EXT. SANTA MARTA VILLAGE - DAY

20

Remmy leads Kyra and Quinn as they walk into a tiny village reminiscent of "Romancing the Stone." Remmy and Quinn have AK-47's slung over their shoulders. Remmy and Kyra carry the metal box.

KYRA

So... who's waiting for you in San Francisco. You have a... significant other?

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED

20

QUINN

(smiles)

No.

They eye each other. Their thoughts are obvious.

KYRA

You know, when we get out of this mess, I've got a great little place on the beach I'd like you to see.

He knows that can never happen. But it's nice to dream.

QUINN

Sounds great.

They notice the local villagers eyeing them warily. They're an oddity in these parts.

QUINN

Doesn't seem like the friendliest place on this earth.

KYRA

When you live in the middle of tobacco country, you learn not to trust anyone.

As they keep an eye on the villagers who keep an eye on them, Remmy stumbles in a pothole in the road. He drops his end of the box. It hits the ground, unleashing an unearthly CRY from the snake inside.

QUINN

You okay?

REMBRANDT

Yeah. But that screamin' gives me the creeps.

A scowling village elder, ANGEL, approaches.

ANGEL

(re: box)

What do you have inside?

QUINN

Just a snake.

ANGEL

(growing angry)

Not just a snake. That was the cry of a triadder.

Other villagers start to approach. And they're not happy. Quinn, Remmy and Kyra exchange a worried look.

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED 2

20

ANGEL  
(to villagers)  
Tienen el triadder!

The villagers react in fear and anger. Some quickly make signs with their hands to ward off the evil spirit.

ANGEL  
(to Quinn)  
Release it before it brings the  
angel of death.

REMBRANDT  
(to Kyra)  
This some religious superstition?

KYRA  
None I ever heard of. Must be  
local folklore.

The Sliders and Kyra hesitate. The crowd starts chanting "Vayanse!" (BAH-YAN-seh!)

QUINN  
We don't want any trouble. We just  
need to call for help.

ANGEL  
To help the devil is to condemn  
yourself. Anden!

The crowd edges threateningly closer, still chanting. Rembrandt fires into the air. The villagers stop. It's a standoff.

REMBRANDT  
I think it's a safe bet they're not  
going to show us to a phone.

KYRA  
Now what?

QUINN  
(to Angel)  
How far is the next town?

Angel points.

REMBRANDT  
How far?

Angel just scowls.

QUINN  
Well, it's a start. Let's go.

CONTINUED

20 CONTINUED 5

20

Quinn and Kyra grab the metal box. Remmy holds the rifle at the villagers to keep them at bay as they head out of town.

CUT TO

21 EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT (N2)

21

Maggie and Carlos sit near each other by campfire. The mood is light. In the background, Wade's pulling a bedroll out of the truck.

MAGGIE

So what kind of business are you in?

CARLOS

Import export.

MAGGIE

What do you import and export?

CARLOS

Plants... animals. Mostly exotic creatures.

(leans in close; smiles)

I find I am drawn to exotic creatures.

MAGGIE

(smiles)

Carlos, you're so obvious. It's a good thing you're so cute.

CARLOS

(finds her amusing)

Cute? Latin men are not cute. We are passionate and intense...

He turns. Looks deeply into her eyes.

CARLOS

...and wonderful lovers.

He leans into an uncertain Maggie, then kisses her. She doesn't respond, but doesn't pull away. Suddenly, a bedroll drops near their feet with a thud, breaking the moment. They look up. Wade stands holding her own bedroll.

(X) ..  
(X)

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED

21

WADE

(perfunctory)  
We better get some sleep. It'll be  
dawn in a few hours and we can pick  
up their trail again.

Maggie's annoyed, but she covers it. Carlos is more  
magnanimous.

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED

21

CARLOS

She's right.  
(rises)  
I'll sleep in the truck.  
(moving off)  
Good night.

They ad lib good nights. As the two women prepare their bedrolls...

WADE

Look, I don't mean to rain on your parade, but considering the circumstances, let's try keeping our attention on our mission.

MAGGIE

Don't lecture me, Wade. My attention is on my mission. But I'm not a nun. And I don't like being mothered.

WADE

This isn't mothering. It's a warning. Personally, I don't care if you sleep with Jack the Ripper. But this is not a world I want to be stranded on and I don't want anything screwing up finding the guys.

(X)  
(X)

MAGGIE

Just because I enjoy a man's company doesn't mean I'm planning to marry him.  
(and then)  
You know, it might do you good to have a fling on one of these worlds once in a while.

WADE

(defensive)  
What's that supposed to mean?

MAGGIE

I mean you seem a little edgy.

WADE

The only thing that makes me edgy is you.

A commotion near the truck draws their attention.

ANOTHER ANGLE

CONTINUED

21 CONTINUED 2

21

The silhouettes of Carlos and another man wrestling near the truck while the silhouette of a second man steals supplies from the truck.

ON MAGGIE AND WADE

They each grab a thick piece of firewood and rush to help.

AT TRUCK

Wade clubs Carlos' attacker on the back. Maggie nails the guy pulling gear from the truck. Carlos' attacker takes off, but Carlos and Wade give chase.

ON MAGGIE

The guy she nailed sags from her blow, but comes around brandishing a knife. He takes several swipes at Maggie, who dodges them, then finds an opening and swings her club, connecting with the guy's ribs. He drops the knife. As she goes to grab it, the man runs off into the darkness.

ON CARLOS

In silhouette, we see him chase his attacker and tackle him. Sitting astride the guy, Carlos' arm goes up, clearly holding a knife in his hand. The attacker pleads.

ATTACKER (O.S.)  
No. Por favor. Tenia hambre.  
Desculpe. (Des-kool-peh)

ANOTHER ANGLE

Wade comes up. Stops several yards back.

CARLOS  
(sarcastic)  
Yeah. I'm real sorry, too.

Carlos seems to be taking great pleasure in what he's about to do.

CARLOS  
Better luck next time, amigo.

He brings the knife down into the man's silhouette, then withdraws it and repeats the action. Wade gasps in horror. Carlos rises... turns back. Only now is he aware of Wade.

CARLOS  
Hated to have to kill him, but he  
put up one hell of a fight.

As he walks past a horrified Wade and back to the campsite.

CUT TO

22 EXT. WILDERNESS - DAY (D3)

22

Quinn and Kyra carry the metal box, led by Remmy, as they come through some overgrowth. The men still wear their shirts around their waists. They stop at the sight before them.

THEIR POV

An old plantation estate in the middle of nowhere. It's boarded over, looks deserted.

RESUME

KYRA

Could belong to some tobacco lord.

QUINN

Doesn't look like anyone's home.

REMBRANDT

Can't get hurt just asking for a phone...

(tentative to Kyra)

...can we?

KYRA

It's worth a shot.

As they head towards the estate.

REMBRANDT

That's a bad choice of words, girl.

ANOTHER ANGLE

They approach the walk leading to the estate when they notice something. They stop under a tree. Listen. The SOUNDS of the wilderness have suddenly ceased.

REMBRANDT

(wary)

Why'd everything just go quiet?

QUINN

I don't know.

Then a familiar CRY. Only in the distance behind them.

KYRA

(surprised)

That's the cry of the male.

REMBRANDT

(concerned)

I don't believe this. It followed us all this way.

CONTINUED

22 CONTINUED 2

22

The snake in the box starts THUMPING. Then a low eerie RUMBLE. As it grows, we realize it's the SOUND of hundreds of snakes HISSING.

REMBRANDT  
What is that?

Another WAIL from the male snake and the HISSING seems to get louder, draw closer. The THUMPING in the metal box grows more violent.

QUINN  
(pointing)  
Kyra! (Keer-uh)

(X)

Kyra and Remmy turn to see...

THEIR POV

The heads of several dozen small snakes led by the MALE TRIADDER, raised above the high grass behind them, HISSING.

RESUME

QUINN  
This is just too weird.

REMBRANDT  
Maybe we should just leave the female. Maybe they'll back off.

KYRA  
That's ridiculous. They're snakes. They don't have the ability to communicate with each other.

A snake drops from the tree above onto Remmy's shoulder. He freaks out. Spins around to try swatting it off.

REMBRANDT  
Get it off me!

Quinn drops the metal box, rips his shirt from his waist and smacks at the snake with it. The snake and the shirt hit the ground.

QUINN  
C'mon!

Quinn grabs his end of the metal box and he, Remmy and Kyra run for the door of the estate as snakes slither after them.

23 EXT. PLANTATION ESTATE ENTRANCE - DAY

23

Quinn, Remmy and Kyra race up to the door. Bang on it.  
Snakes come slithering up the walk behind them.

KYRA

Help!

The door swings open by itself. They rush inside.

24 INT. PLANTATION ESTATE - DAY

24

Quinn, Remmy and Kyra slam the door shut just as the army of  
snakes reaches them. They throw the lock on the door, then  
lean against it to catch their breath as SNAKES HURL  
THEMSELVES AGAINST THE DOOR.

REMBRANDT

(miserable)

Man, this has turned into the  
vacation from hell.

And as the snakes continue to THUMP AGAINST THE DOOR, we...

FADE OUT

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

FADE IN

25 INT. PLANTATION KITCHEN - DAY - LATER

25

It's dark in here. In the SHADOWS Remmy works at a fuse box panel that he's ripped open. He finishes splicing a wire.

REMBRANDT

From the looks of this wiring,  
nobody's been here for quite a  
while!

(a beat)

Try them now, Q-ball!

QUINN (O.S.)

Nothing!

REMBRANDT

Okay, hang on a second!

Another twist of wires, then...

REMBRANDT

One more time!

QUINN (O.S.)

That's it!

REMBRANDT

Yes!

But his celebration is brief.

QUINN (O.S.)

They just went out again!

In a harrowing moment, two SNAKES dart up from inside the wall behind the fuse box. Remmy leaps backward.

REMBRANDT

Q-ball!

The snakes slither across the floor toward him.

REMBRANDT

I got snakes!

Remmy grabs an old broom and jabs the handle at the snakes to keep them at bay. Quinn rushes in carrying the AK-47. He gets off a quick BLAST, killing both snakes but not before we hear the telltale CLICKS of an empty magazine. He's out of ammo. He tosses it aside as they catch their breath. Kyra hurries in. Moves close to Quinn.

CONTINUED

25 CONTINUED

25

KYRA  
(sees the snakes)  
Quinn, are you all right?

QUINN  
Yeah. What happened?

REMBRANDT  
The lights went out and then they  
came out of the fuse box. Almost  
like they didn't want the lights to  
be on.

QUINN  
It's like they have some kind of  
intelligence.

REMBRANDT  
Yeah. And a plan of attack.

They look at Kyra.

KYRA  
It's not unusual for snakes to live  
in warm places. Like this wall.

The guys aren't buying it.

REMBRANDT  
(to Quinn)  
Look, I know this snake of hers is  
supposed to cure cancer or  
whatever, but I'm not sure it's  
worth our dying over.

KYRA  
I'm not letting it go. It's not  
like we're in any immediate danger.

REMBRANDT  
Where I come from snakes crawling  
out of the walls is considered  
immediate danger.

KYRA  
That snake holds the key to saving  
millions of lives.  
(to Quinn)  
I'm sure if we put our heads  
together, we can find a way out of  
this.

REMBRANDT  
(to Quinn)  
Is she crazy or am I?

CONTINUED

25 CONTINUED 2

25

Quinn's torn between his friend and his heart.

QUINN

Rembrandt, considering what's at stake, we should at least spend some time trying to figure a way to get out of here with the snake.

REMBRANDT

(annoyed)

You know I'm getting the distinct feeling it's not your head that's doing your thinking right now.

He walks out.

QUINN

(angry)

I'm doing the best I can, Remy!

He kicks an old piece of furniture.

CUT TO

26 EXT. SANTA MARTA - DAY

26

It's the same village that Quinn and Remy came through. The truck carrying Maggie and Wade rolls in, drawing suspicious attention from the locals. The two women and Carlos step out. At the sight of Carlos, the villagers react in fear. Clearly they recognize him. Two men run into a building to alert others. WADE NOTICES THIS, MAGGIE DOESN'T.

CARLOS

We should be able to get supplies at that bodega.

WADE

I'll wait with the truck.

As Carlos and Maggie head to the store, Wade takes a beat then moves around to the back of the truck. She drops the tailgate and climbs in.

She kneels down and opens the backpack. Fishes through it. Stops at the sight of something disturbing. A BLOODY HAND with a RING on it. The same ring she saw on Don's hand back at the airfield. She quickly closes the backpack.

As she jumps off the back of the truck, her heart nearly stops as she comes face to face with the scowling Angel.

ANGEL

What are you doing here?

CONTINUED

26 CONTINUED 2

26

WADE

(anxious)  
I uh... we're looking for some  
people. Two men, possibly  
traveling with a woman.

He raises his arm and POINTS in the direction Quinn headed.

ANGEL

They travel with the devil.

Angel looks toward the bodega.

ANGEL

And so do you.

Wade's concern escalates.

WADE

You mean Carlos?

ANGEL

Take him away with you.

WADE

What do you know about him?

ANGEL

We don't want him here.

Wade realizes that's about all she'll get.

WADE

Okay, look, is there a phone I  
could use?

ANGEL

(walking away)  
Behind the bodega.

CUT TO

27 EXT. BACK OF BODEGA - DAY

27

We're CLOSE ON Wade as she comes around the corner to an  
old-fashioned crank wall phone. She picks it up. Turns the  
crank.

WADE

Si. Habla Ingles?

Apparently not. Wade speaks haltingly in her High School  
spanish.

(X)

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED

27

WADE  
Necessito el numero por el  
policia.

(X)  
(X)

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED 2

27

From out of frame, behind her, Carlos' hand grabs the phone receiver and rips it from the wall.

WIDEN

Wade spins around. Carlos eyes her with a frightening calm.

CARLOS  
After all I've done for you. How  
could you be so ungrateful?

His hands snake to Wade's neck. She struggles to break his grip but he's far too strong. She starts to sink to her knees when something hits Carlos from behind. He releases his grip.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Maggie stands behind Carlos, who collapses to the ground. She holds a brick in her hand.

WADE  
Thanks.

MAGGIE  
Man, when I'm wrong about a guy,  
I'm really wrong.

(X)

(X)

They turn to see a group of angry villagers chanting "Quitame al Demonio." (Kee-tah-may ahl deh-moh-nee-oh)

WADE  
They won't let us leave him here.  
They think he's the devil.

Maggie pulls Carlos' gun from his waistband.

MAGGIE  
Really? I can't believe I was so  
off on this guy. You think sliding  
affects your judgment of men?

WADE  
I think it's affected yours.  
(then)  
Let's tie him up and get him in the  
truck.

MAGGIE  
Leave him here. He'll get what he  
deserves.

CONTINUED

27 CONTINUED 3

27

WADE  
No. They'll kill him. (X)

MAGGIE  
So? (X)

WADE  
So that's not my style. (X)

As Wade reaches to grab his arm... (X)

MAGGIE  
(reluctantly) (X)  
All right... (X)

CUT TO

28 INT. ESTATE KITCHEN - NIGHT (N3)

28

Quinn and Kyra enter. Kyra's got a canteen. She moves to the sink.

QUINN  
Kyra. I was thinking... if we could find some poles and rope in the house...

She holds the canteen under the faucet to fill it.

QUINN  
...maybe we could lure the male to us by provoking the female, then...

She turns the handle, expects water. Instead, a SNAKE comes slithering out. She SCREAMS... leaps back. It comes up out of the sink and onto the floor toward them. Quinn grabs a knife from a drawer.

QUINN  
Look out!

He comes around the back and jams the knife into the snake, pinning it to the floor. He looks up at Kyra.

QUINN  
Looks like they've cut off the water supply.  
(and then)  
Still think they don't have any intelligence?

CONTINUED

28 CONTINUED

28

KYRA

Quinn, the pipes have probably  
broke under the house and they  
crawled up inside. Don't let your  
friend's paranoia get to you.  
We've got to stick together through  
this.

She gives him a quick peck on the cheek, then turns and  
walks out.

DISSOLVE TO

29 INT. ESTATE - ND ROOM - NIGHT - LATER 29

Remmy peers through a knothole in a boarded-up window.

REMMY'S POV

In the moonlight, snakes hang from the trees. From the balconies. On the front steps. Waiting.

RESUME

Remmy looking grim.

30 INT. ESTATE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT 30

Kyra and Quinn sit in front of a fireplace.

QUINN

And then he died. Right in our arms.

KYRA

I'm sorry.

QUINN

Yeah, me too. I always felt like I could turn to him for help. Now, without the Professor, I feel like it's all on me and I'm flying blind.

(X)

Remmy enters.

REMBRANDT

(edgy)  
They're not leaving, Q-ball. And we're running out of time, and ammo. It's gonna take a miracle to get back to San Francisco in ten hours. I say we release that thing and go.

KYRA

No!

REMBRANDT

Look, we tried your way. There's nothing here we can use to catch the male.

KYRA

Quinn, please. Help me get out of this and I swear I'll make it up to you.

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED

30

REMBRANDT

You can't make it up to us. We're leaving this world. And we got two friends we got to take with us.

He looks to Quinn, whose expression says he's not sure.

QUINN

We could slide from here with Kyra (Keer-uh) and the snake and then come back to this world. The timer now has that ability.

(X)

REMBRANDT

(incredulous)

I can't believe you just said that. You know we can't control how long we'll be gone or how long we'll be here once we get back. If we slide, it's a damn good possibility we'll never find Wade and Maggie. We're going now.

He grabs the AK-47 and moves to the metal box.

KYRA

No!

Quinn grabs him.

QUINN

Give me that.

They struggle. Quinn wrestles the weapon from Remmy.

REMBRANDT

There is something seriously wrong with you, boy. Listen, you're so all hot to stay here with her, go ahead. Give me the timer!

QUINN

You can't go out there. They'll kill you.

REMBRANDT

I don't think so. 'Cause I'm not gonna have what they want.

QUINN

Listen. Let's wait a few more hours. The temperature will drop. They'll get lethargic. Maybe we can sneak by them.

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED 2

30

REMBRANDT

We wouldn't have to waste five more hours that we don't have if we just released the damn thing.

Kyra moves close to Quinn.

KYRA

Let him go. You could stay with me. The money I'll get for this snake will make me set for life. We can spend the rest of our life on the beach.

Quinn looks at her, uncertain.

KYRA

You wouldn't have to slide anymore. No more worries or responsibilities.

She slips her arms around him.

KYRA

(a whisper)  
Please. Stay with me.

Quinn stares into her eyes. She's beautiful, rich. It's a great offer for any guy and Remmy realizes Quinn is tempted.

REMBRANDT

Q-ball.

Quinn looks at Remmy.

REMBRANDT

She's selling you a bill of goods, man.

Maybe. But Quinn's awfully tempted.

QUINN

Maybe I'm just in the mood to buy. Maybe I'm tired of the responsibility... the decision making. And yeah, this might sound selfish but maybe I'm tired of worrying about everybody else. Don't you remember what it was like when you were my age? The fun, the freedom? The good times? Well, sometimes I'm afraid I'm never gonna have that.

CONTINUED

30 CONTINUED 3

30

REMBRANDT

I understand where you're coming  
from Q-ball... but don't expect my  
blessing.

A beat, then Quinn tosses the timer to Rembrandt.

QUINN

(without rancor)  
I don't want to make any more  
decisions right now. If you want  
to leave, go ahead.

Rembrandt hesitates. Then puts it down and walks away  
shaking his head.

CUT TO

31 EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHT

31

Maggie and Wade's truck rumbles across the road toward  
camera. Maggie's at the wheel. She reacts in astonishment  
to something up ahead. Hits the brakes.

HER POV THROUGH WINDSHIELD

The plantation estate up ahead. Laying in the road in front  
of it is a BED OF SNAKES forming a writhing moat. (CGI)

RESUME

Maggie and Wade step out.

MAGGIE

That's incredible.

WADE

Maggie, look.

She moves to a grassy spot under a tree...

ANOTHER ANGLE

Several snakes slither up the tires and into the engine.

RESUME MAGGIE AND WADE

Maggie picks up Quinn's shirt that he threw at the snake  
last night.

WADE

Quinn's shirt.  
(re: estate)  
They could be inside.

CONTINUED

31 CONTINUED

31

MAGGIE

Let's go.

They cross back to the truck. She drops the truck in gear. But it immediately stalls. Tries to re-start it, but it won't turn over.

Maggie and Wade jump out. Lift up the hood.

THEIR POV

Snakes crawl over the engine.

RESUME MAGGIE AND WADE

They react. Slam the hood shut.

WADE

(quickly)  
Snakes hate fire.

As she heads to the back of the truck.

WADE

We can light some flares to keep  
them back.

(X)  
(X)

AT BACK OF TRUCK

MAGGIE

You really think that'll work?

Wade pulls the tailgate down. Carlos' hand snakes out and grabs her head, pulling it close to the barrel of a derringer. Hanging from his wrists is the rope he'd been tied with. He's chewed through it.

CARLOS

We'll make it work.

FADE OUT

END OF ACT THREE

ACT FOUR

FADE IN

32 EXT. ESTATE - IN BACK OF TRUCK - NIGHT - MOMENTS LATER 32

Wade's HAND lights a flare.

WIDEN TO REVEAL

Wade and Maggie being held at gunpoint by Carlos in the back of the truck. Each Slider holds a lit flare. Carlos holds a flashlight.

CARLOS

Ladies first.

Grabbing the backpack, he gestures for them to step outside.

33 EXT. TRUCK - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS 33

Maggie looks down at the ground from the rear of the truck.

HER POV

Patches of dirt surrounded by snakes.

RESUME MAGGIE

She takes a deep breath, then drops down onto a patch of dirt. Immediately a snake lunges at her. She uses the flaming flare to blunt its attack. The snake recoils from the fire. (X)

ANGLE - THE MALE TRIADDER

watching from a vantage point on a boulder at the edge of the estate. He rocks his head back and forth, emitting a soft CRY.

RESUME SCENE

The snakes start to back away as Maggie starts edging towards the house. Wade drops down and follows her, followed by Carlos, who keeps his gun at the ready.

TRACKING ANGLE - THE TRIO

They carefully step towards the estate, constantly sweeping the flares in a wide arc. Snakes lunge, hiss, but the tactic's working. They near the front door. (X)

34 INT. ESTATE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT - CONTINUOUS

34

A beat, then the front door shatters as it's kicked in from outside.

ANGLE TO INCLUDE REMMY, KYRA, QUINN

They react to the crash as Carlos appears in the doorway, gun trained on them. Remy instinctively grabs the AK-47.

CARLOS  
Drop it!

KYRA  
Carlos...

REMBRANDT  
What the hell?

CARLOS  
Now! Or I'll blow your brains out!

As Remy drops the gun...

(X)

CARLOS  
Get in here.

Wade and Maggie step in, tossing their flares back at the snakes.

QUINN  
(to Wade and Maggie)  
How did you find us?

(X)

(X)

CARLOS  
Shut up! No one talks till I say.

He slams the door closed.

(X)

Carlos roughly pushes Wade and Maggie ahead of him. As they near the Sliders...

CARLOS  
(to Kyra)  
Hi honey... I'm home.

KYRA  
Carlos... thank God...

She steps to embrace him. He shoves her back.

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED

34

QUINN

Hey!

Quinn takes a step towards Carlos. Freezes when he cocks the gun at him.

CARLOS

How soon do you want to die?  
(then to all of them)  
Sit down.

(X)  
(X)

The Sliders slowly comply as Kyra tries to muffle a sob.

CARLOS

Sorry, baby. Did that hurt?

(X)

He grabs her by the shirt, pulls her face close to his.

(X)

CARLOS

Not as much as when I realized you  
double crossed me.

(X)

KYRA

No... that's not true...

(X)

CARLOS

What do you know about the truth?  
(to Maggie)

First she tells me she needs ten  
grand to find these things for  
medical research. Then I find out  
she's going to sell them on the  
black market as an aphrodisiac and  
leave me out in the cold.

(X)

KYRA

I would never do that...

(X)

He pushes her aside, then jams the backpack at her.

CARLOS

Oh no? Explain that.

(X)

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED 2

34

KYRA

I don't understand...

CARLOS

Look for the surprise inside.

Kyra hesitates, then starts to open the backpack. Maggie and Wade look away, knowing what she's about to see. Kyra opens the sack, peers in. She SCREAMS, drops the backpack. Don's bloody hand rolls out onto the floor.

REMBRANDT

Sweet Mary...

CARLOS

There'd be no reason for Don to show up at Delgado unless you two were cutting me out of the deal.

(X)

(X)

He kicks the bloody hand across the room.

CARLOS

(to Kyra)  
That's what I do to hands that steal from my pocket. Hands like yours.

(to Quinn, Remmy)  
Like all of you.

QUINN

Hey, man... we don't know anything about what's going on.

Carlos whips the gun at him, cocks it.

CARLOS

Don't lie to me!

REMBRANDT

He's not lying! We just hitched a ride on a plane. That's all.

MAGGIE

It's true, Carlos.  
(gestures to Kyra)  
Whatever's going on between you and her, it doesn't involve my friends.

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED 3

34

CARLOS

Maybe it didn't before. But maybe they started thinking how much they could make selling the snakes themselves. Nothing like fast money to turn a good man around.

WADE

Some men. Not all.

Carlos isn't buying.

CARLOS

You're wasting my time.

QUINN

Kyra (Keer-uh)... tell him the truth. Tell him we were just trying to help.

Kyra looks at Quinn a beat, then turns to Carlos.

KYRA

I'm sorry, Carlos. I made a mistake.

Quinn and Remmy start to breathe a little easier. Until...

KYRA

I should never have listened to them. It was their idea to double cross you.

QUINN

(stunned)  
Kyra...

REMBRANDT

(a whisper)  
If lies were breath you'd live forever.

(X)

She turns to Carlos, her eyes pleading with him.

KYRA

I'll make it up to you. I promise. You know I love you.

CARLOS

(beat, then)  
What I know is that you're a liar... but I can deal with that.

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED 4

34

Carlos eyes her a beat, then turns the gun on Quinn and Remy.

CARLOS  
Maybe you were just in the wrong  
place at the wrong time, my  
friends. But that's your bad  
luck.

(X)  
(X)  
(X)

He starts to squeeze the trigger when...

THE MALE TRIADDER

...CRASHES THROUGH the weakened front door. Carlos turns to the door. Quinn seizes the opportunity and launches himself at Carlos. He slams into Carlos jarring the gun loose. It slides across the floor.

ANOTHER ANGLE

As Quinn struggles with Carlos, Remy reaches for his AK-47, only to find a snake coiled around it.

NEW ANGLE

Snakes pour into the house from the door, the fireplace, the floorboards.

REMBRANDT  
Damn! They're everywhere!

IN QUICK CUTS:

Remy kicks at the snake, trying to free it from the weapon.

Kyra scrambles up onto a table as snakes slither towards her.

Maggie grabs a poker from the fireplace, starts running snakes through.

Wade darts for the gun, only to find the male triadder between it and her.

She snatches a piece of broken chair leg from the floor, swings at the snake as she backs up.

ON QUINN AND CARLOS

wrestling near the fireplace. Quinn delivers a stunning right cross. Carlos is dazed. As Quinn rises...

QUINN  
Remy! We gotta free the female!

CONTINUED

34 CONTINUED 5

34

Quinn leaps over a lunging snake as he heads for the metal container holding the female triadder. The container rocks as the snake tries to free itself. Remmy snatches the keys off a table.

REMBRANDT

Q-Ball!

He tosses the keys across the room, a little low. Quinn bends down to catch them, almost gets bitten by another snake. He kicks the snake away, hurries to the container. As he slips the key inside...

KYRA

Quinn... no!

He ignores her as he quickly unlocks the container and throws open the lid. He steps back as the FEMALE TRIADDER slithers out.

QUINN

(to snake)  
Go! Go on, get out of here!

CARLOS (O.S.)

NO!

Quinn turns, sees the male triadder has wrapped itself around Carlos. Carlos gurgles as the snake's vise-like grip squeezes the life from him.

KYRA

Carlos!

The snakes surrounding the table prevent her from jumping down. She can only scream as Carlos is crushed.

ANGLE REMMY

He finally manages to kick the snake off the AK-47 then grabs it.

He's about to blow a hole through the male triadder when Quinn forces the gun barrel down with his hand.

QUINN

Don't. It's too late.

He's right. Carlos is dead. The male triadder starts to uncoil from his body and retreats, following the female out the window.

CAMERA PULLS UP to a WIDE SHOT as the snakes withdraw, leaving the Sliders and Kyra. HOLD ON THE AFTERMATH a beat, then...

DISSOLVE TO

35 EXT. ESTATE - DAY (D4)

35

Wade, Maggie and Remmy finish putting Carlos' body in the back of the truck. As Remmy steps away, Wade slams the tailgate shut. Maggie eyes Carlos a beat, then...

MAGGIE

Thanks.

WADE

For what?

MAGGIE

For not rubbing it in.  
(and then)

I guess I'm just not used to taking advice from people.

WADE

Take some now. We're all working towards the same goal. If one of us has an opinion, at least listen. It might save your life someday.

She walks away.

MAGGIE

Like I said. Thanks for not rubbing it in.

ANGLE - AT CAB OF TRUCK

Quinn watches Kyra as she climbs in behind the wheel. A long beat. Neither really knows what to say. Finally...

KYRA

Quinn... I know this probably sounds hollow... but I am sorry.

QUINN

Very hollow.

KYRA

In spite of everything... I still think we could have had something special.

QUINN

We never could have had something special. Because eventually you have shed your skin and I would have seen you for what you really are.

He slams the door. Kyra drops the truck into gear and pulls away. Remmy steps up to Quinn.

CONTINUED

35 CONTINUED

35

REMBRANDT

I don't know, Q-Ball. I would have turned her in to the authorities. I guess I'm not as forgiving as you are.

QUINN

Yes you are. That's why you're still my friend. Even after I considered leaving you.

REMBRANDT

I just figured it was like in the Bible. The apple was there, the snake was persuasive... only this time the man didn't bite.

Maggie and Wade approach.

MAGGIE

Looks like we finally found something we have in common.

QUINN

What's that?

MAGGIE

When it comes to the opposite sex, we can't trust our instincts.

There's a look between them that makes them consider their own relationship. Then Quinn glances at the timer.

QUINN

Let's go.

He OPENS THE VORTEX and they leap.

36 OMITTED

36

36A EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

36A

Camera finds Kyra's truck stalled on the road. Move in to the cab and discover snakes crawling all over the interior. Camera continues moving through the side window to reveal

KYRA

lying lifeless in the road. Dozens of snakes surrounding her.

FADE OUT

THE END